THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers. 2. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
2. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 256 words. will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the

story, Address all communications to Uncle Jed, Bulletin Office. "Whatever you are—Be that!
Whatever you say—Be true!
Straightforwardly act.
Be honest—in fact.
Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

THE LITTLE CAPTAIN. By Emma A. Lente. He hears about the battles, and the

pictures closely studies, The cavalry and troops and banners fire his heart;
And the puzzling things he asks no general could answer,
And he wishes he was grown to nobly bear a part,

He dons a worn old cap that bis grandpa in the sixties Wore, when battles raged in our own And he wears a sash of red with a

stick-sword hanging in it, And deftly beats a drum to lead his little band. He holds his head up high, and his

steps he duly measures— Oh, the Little Captain is so very proud;
And his followers obey him as they
two by two march after,
And he gives his orders quick and shrill and loud.

But, O my Little Captain, may you never tread long marches,
Or for safety hide in trenches, or breast a flery hall; Or lie unknown, uncared for, with wounds and thirst and fear On ground by war sore trampled, till breath itself shall fail

And, O my little Captain, may in And. O my little Captain, may in your time be safety,
And passion, hate and strife be swept aside,
And earth be fair and pleasant for the treading of your footsteps,
And the gentle Prince of Peace be counselor and guide!

CATS DON'T USE KNIVES. By Anna John.

Oh, such delicious pumpkin pie Tipon the pantry shelf! I watched till mama went outdoors, And then I helped myself.

I ate a great big piece, and then To cover up my crime, Locked kitty in the pantry So they'd think 'twas her, this time.

But when my conscience bothered me, I told the truth out straight, Mama smiled, and said she knew 'twas me, By the knife upon the plate.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

You should not believe all you read about bears, birds, or flowers, There are lots of people who believe the sun-flower keeps its face turned t the sun. It does not, and this was not the reason it was called the sunflower.

Uncle Jed has a group of sunflowers and at mid-day some of them face east, some south east, some south, and one south-west. These flowers flourish best in bright sunlight, and hence they are said to love the sun and hence may have been called sunlowers.

The sun-flower is a composite flower, or one flower composed of many, like the daisy and the aster. Growing alone it could attract no attention to itself, but in a group they form a big with great care it creeps along till

school, a flag so large it can be seen home in the woods.

MARY E. MURPHY, Age 11. miles away. In the same way the little flowers that make up the disc of the sunflower club together to make a few large, yellow florets so that the bees can see the sun-flower a long way off. And then, think how well it suits the bee to have all these little flowers so close together that it can visit one after another quickly and

upon them and while he feeds he sows a crop for next year. If you want the gold-finches to vis-

it the garden, grow sun-flowers and

These florets which unite to make the big sun-flower work to help one another just as do the bees and the ants, and all of them are benefitted by doing so.

they will surely come.

Not only like the flowers, but endeavor to get acquainted with them.

The sun-flower is a true American and it is grown because of the value of the fat, coarse seeds as food for fowl.

I coarse seeds as food for fowl.

1-Miriam Gordon, of Norwich-Madge Morton's Secret. 2-Flossie Mayer, of Taftville-Madge Morton's Victory.

8-Helen Coombs, of South Canter-bury-The Girls of Central High on the Stage.

4-Alfred Levitsky, of Norwich-The Iron Boys in the Mines. 5-Ruth E. Spaulding, of Danielson-The Little Lame Prince. 6-Walter Supina, of Stafford Springs

8-Helen Lowenberger, of Norwich-lice's Adventure in Wonderland. Alice's Adventure in Winners of books living in Norwich may call at the Bulletin business office for them at any hour after 10 a. in. Thursday.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT. Celia Sterry, of Brooklyn, N. Y.: I thank you many times for that beautiful prize book you sent me, entitled "Swiss Family Robinson." I have read

through and found it to be a book of only interesting, but a book in which you may learn many things about birds and beasts. Walter Gavigan, of Willimantic: ceived the interesting prize book you sent me. Please accept my thanks for

Joseph Atwood, of Willimantic: received the prize book Thursday. I have read it and enjoyed it very much. Lucy A. Carter, of Hampton: I re-elved the prize book and thank you or it very much. I have read it and

find it very interesting. Martha Haigey, of Uncasville: Ac ept my sincere thanks for the prize nock entitled, "Daddy Darwin's Dove-ote." I have read it through and ound it very interesting.

Raymond Gray, of Willimantic: I hank you for the two prize books you have given me, "Furth Fielding at Sunrise Farm," and "Fred Fenton in he Line." I have enjoyed reading the Line." I have enjoyed reading the control of the control hem very much.

Frank M. Gray, of Willimantic: nank you for the prize book I receiv-I from you, "The Submaring Boys and Middles." I think it very inter-

Nancy Totreault, of Versallies: I received the page book you sent me have read it through and found it perv interesting. I thank you very nuch for it.,

Agnes Kaminski, of Norwich: thank you for the prize book which was awarded me. I read it through and have enjoyed it very much.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE AWAKES. The Opessum. The opossum is a native of America

It is about the size of a large cat, be ing rather more than three feet is length, the head and body measuring bout twenty-two inches, and the tal The opossum is a destructive animal

It cats young birds, rabbits, fruits corn, berries, and almost anythins that comes its way. Not content with he food it finds in the open country, t steals into the poultry yard and nakes a meal of the chickens and the Traveling along, perhaps on the round perhaps aloft from tree to tree

flower that can be seen by the bees at last it reaches the hen-house in which it hides. As soon as the sun which it hides. As soon as the sun has set, and darkness approaches, the writing of them an author says: A opossum begins its meal with a school of 50 boys and girls may club dozen or more eggs; and then seizing together and get a flag for the whole the plumpest chicken runs off to its

When the first gun of the Revolu-tion was fired Samuel Adams stood al-most alone in his desire for the separa-tion of America from England. But later the wish for independence grew The king had heaped insult on in-

without trouble."

The sun-flower and the gold finch hold a close relationship, and these birds know, if you do not, that the seeds ripen from the cutside row inward in circles, and when the first row is ripe, the addresses to have the seeds ripen the seed of the seeds ripen took the ferry across to Groton. When we landed we started for Mystic where we stopped and had supper, then took the ferry across to Groton. When we landed we started for Mystic where we stopped and had supper, then took the ferry across to Groton. When we landed we started for Mystic where we stopped and had it coream.

Virginia took a leading part in the fight for independence. On June 7, Richard H. Lee, of Virginia, introductions are seeds ripen took the ferry across to Groton. When we landed we started for Mystic where we stopped and had supper, then took the ferry across to Groton. When we landed we started for Mystic where we stopped and had supper, then took the ferry across to Groton. When we landed we started for Mystic where we stopped and had supper, then took the ferry across to Groton. We across to Groton. The we landed we started for Mystic where we stopped and had supper, then took the ferry across to Groton. We across to Groton we landed we started for Mystic where we stopped and had supper, then took the ferry across to Groton. The took the ferry across to Groton. The hold the coloniate we landed we started for Mystic where we landed we started for Mystic where we stopped and had called the coloniate was a cook took the f is ripe the gold-finch arrives to feed ed a resolution "that these united col-

Taftville. The Declaration of Independence.

BETTY'S HAPPIEST SUNDAY

So now we celebrate the Fourth of July. When boys and girls are shoot-ing off firecrackers they think only of the fun of it, and not of the real mean-ing of the Fourth of July. MARGARET McGARRY, Age 12.

Tom's First Swimming Lesson. Tom was sitting at the breakfast taole and thinking how hot it was. Just hen his father came into the room and said: "How would you like to earn to swim today "

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. and stubbed his toe and fell. But before his father could help him he was swimming toward the shore and so he earned to swim. J. KENDALL FULLERTON, Age 8.

Frank had been skating nearly the hole afternoon, for there was no shool this week, and the ice was in ne order. It was almost dark, and was going home, skates in his hand, nen a poor hoy about as big as him-if came up to him. "Come home with me," said Frank,

and you'll have some supper."

The boy went gladly, and on the way Frank asked him many questions. When they got home, Frank took him to the kitchen, where Jane the cook, tave him a warm seat and plenty to

When Frank had seen settled he when Frank had seen settled he went upstairs to tell his father and mother about the lad.

"Don't you think, father," he said, "that grandpa would like such a boy? He says he will be glad to work, and if mother well let me give him my omorrow morning."
"Well, Frank, you try," said his fa-

In that night, and next morning the two boys were to see about work, for him. Dressed in warm clothes Frank's mother gave him, he looked like a different boy and was very glad ROSILDA CHAMPAGNE, Age 11. Versallies.

The Rainbow,

The Rainbow.

Little Eva was sitting in the doorway. The rain was almost over and the sun had begun to shine.

Down the road came little Alice.

"Eva! Eva! Come quick!" she cried.

"in top of the hill is a beautiful thing all blue and red. Let us go and get it!" Away went the two children up the hill.

When the mother of the two chil-dren heard their story, they looked at each other and hughed and said, "The

ROSE PION, Age 12. Versailles.

The Nest Near My Window. One day, as I looked out of my win-ow I saw four little blue eggs.

by day. How they grew, ne day my sister went to look at birds and they flew out. After this I never saw them again, it is very nice to watch a bird's nest with edge until they are hatched.

ESTHER RESNICK, Age 8.

Our Auto Trip.

This Fourth of July six of us start-d on an auto trip to Norwich. It was ulte late when we left home so that er the parade was over. After we had looked around nearly After we had looked around nearly an hour someone proposed going home by way of New London.

When we were about seven miles from New London the tire blew out. We were intending to go into New London if we could, on the flat tire. Every once in a while some one would pass us and say: "You've got a flat tire." One place a little boy ran along be-ide the machine and said to the man

who was driving, "Hey! Mister! You got a flat tire!"

When we were within about a mile of New London we met a man who said he was going to New London and We got him the size of the tire and We waited nearly an hour. Finally the man came and put on the tire.
It was after 6 when we reached New

Stonington.

My First Cooking Lesson. The other day my sister asked me if I would like to learn to cook. She said: "Let's make a cake." The name of the cake is Butter Cake.

I will tell you how I made it. I sook a cup of butter, two cups of rown sugar, three cups of flour, two tablespoons of ground cinnamon and one egg. Then came the cream, butter and sugar; add cinnamon and eggff add a little flour at a time; knead until well mixed, roll out on a cake board one-quarter of an inch thick then cit with a cake with the control of the co

start.

First came Pauline, then imyself, after Grace and Kathryn, Josie and Mary, and lastly Helen,

"One! two! three!" rang the chorus, then the next instant every one was splashing around in the cool waters of

the lake. But what we enjoyed most was to dive from the spring board. We raced in the water to see which girl would land on the float first, and Pauline and I succeeded in landing first, after came Grace and Kathryn, Mary and Josie and Helen.

Such fun we had that day and such a lovely supper that evening when we landed home.

ANGIE WHIPTE, Age 16.

Stafford Springs.

The Missing Pepper. Last spring we planted some peppers which didn't come up very good. Only four grew up, but before they ripened half of them were gone. First of all I noticed a bite in one of them and at last nothing remained but the green seeds.

So the cat ate two peppers and two nore were left from the whole four. Mother asked us if we knew any-

thing about the peppers, but when I told about it she could hardly believe WALTER SUPINA, Age 15. Stafford Springs.

Two Quarrelsome Cats.

Niggar was a black cat, as you see by his name, while Tabby was a yellow and white cat.

One day while Tabby was crossing the kitchen Niggar, who was a mean cat, dashed after him. When Tabby

My brothers and sisters were so unind to me that they crowded me out f my home and I fell a long distance and shaken up, too!

The little rirls mother seeing what a bad fall I had, picked me up and put inc in a strawberry basket then put inc in an elm tree near by.

I was delighted with my new home,

I never saw her again, for I flew down to Mexico, and now, boys and girls, I must leave you, for my little head is getting tired.
RUTH E. SPAULDING, Age 9.

many fine times in them.
One day last summer I went to the woods to get some berries. I went to a different place this time instead of the ones I had been going to beore. The berries were very plentiful and soon I had my pail almost full. All of a sudden I burst through the bushes into a small space where right before me, stood a huge rock. It was leaning against another of the same size. There was a large hole at the bottom of these, so I went in. The space was large enough for me to

space was large enough for me with stand up in.

I like to explore things, so I went in farther. Soon the cave came to an abrupt end. My foot went into an open space, I drew back and found a stone which I dropped into the hole. A sound came back as soon as it left my hand. I dropped into the hole and soon landed on some leaves and sticks which had fallen through a hole in the top of the cave. I tried to stand up but bumped my head on the roof, so I crawled along on my hands and knees.

There is a white peacock in Frank-lin park, Eoston. He is very handsome.

At night he sleeps in a large cage. Each one of the peacocks has a cage for itself. There is a pool in each cage where the peacocks and blue. The one this story is about is stilled white one.

last year, and you are have told it to.

I hope all the Wide-Awakes have good times in the woods,
ALFRED LEVITSKY.

ALFRED LEVITSKY.

Strats up and down.

I awn. I am the handsomest bird here."
ELIZARETH VERVEER, Age 6.

The school to which I go is painted white, and contains one room. On the west side there is an entry which goes the whole length of the school-house. In front there is a hickory nut tree which yielded a goodly lot of nuts each year. On the south side there is some yellow lilles, and a ma-

onies, are and of a right ought to be, free and independent states."

Before July all the colonies except New York had declared themselves in favor of independence.

The Declaration of Independence was written by Thomas Jefferson, and was adopted in Independence Hall, off the beach, waiting for the signal to start.

So now we celebrate the Fourth of Livy When love and girls are shoot. fences straggle gracefully, and rough bushes seems transfigured. The earths resembles fairyland as though touched by a magic wand; everyone forgets his cares and troubles, even the most wretched is given new courage. HELEN COOMBS, Age 15. South Canterbury.

Books.

Books are very intelligent friends and should be consulted often. At school and at home. They are worthy ers could not live without them. There

are books written on almost all sub-jects under the sun. Education would be impossible without some form of books. What would school be without its history, geo-graphy, spelling, arithmetic and other

text books?

We should be thankful to the authors of books who have spent sometimes many years for the benefit of others. Great men have solved many seeds.

One day as I passed the garden I heard a faint cry among the beans. I hid behind a stone wall and walted until I found out what made the faint cry. It came closer and closer, but to my surprise it was our cat.

I didn't think of cats eating peppers, but this cat of ours marched right up to the pepper, smelled and began to eat it.

It is smany years for the benefit of there. Great men have solved many puzzling questions; and then books have been written on these explanations so all may read about them.

We would scarcely know anything about the past if the wars and doings of the people had not been inscribed on rocks, parehments and other substances which were the first forms of books.

The Bible, which is the greatest

The Bible, which is the greatest book in the universe, could not be read by thousands of people if books had not been printed.

In most, if not in every city, there is a public library. In these libraries one may borrow books or read the daily papers and magazines in the reading rooms.

Many men who did not go to school

Before I begin to write my story I think it proper to tell the name of my cats.

Niggar was a black cat, as you see by his name, while Table in the proper to tell the name of my cats. This is Abraham's description of a

book when only 11 years of age: THE BOOK. cat, dashed after him. When Tabby saw his pursuer he immediately ra up stairs in my room and jumped on the bed. No sooner had he dene this than Neggar approached him.

And then the fight began. At first Tabby was the victor, but after a little while Niggar made a victous dash for his victim and had successful results. Tabby seeing Nigger was stronger, dashed out of the window, but Nigger did not follow him because he was afraid to jump out of the window.

The results were that Niggar had he.

The results were that Niggar had he.

The results were that Niggar had he.

The results were that Niggar had he. I'm strange contradictions; I'm new

dow.

The results were that Nigger had but one scratch on the nose, while Tabby had several painful ones.

FETER GODARGE.

Occum.

Midred Tells Her Story.

I am a very unfortunate little robin. My home was high up on a limb of a Norway maple in front of a little girl's house.

My brothers and sisters were so un-

And no monarch alive has so many pages. PLOSSIE M. MEYER, Age 14

Blind Eyes.

This is a funny little game, enjoyed by everyone. If one has never tried it, it is very inusing to find anything with your eyes shut, or to guess distances. First place a piece of paper on the The inother bird sits on the eggs all all foods at the eggs every day. About he wash ago I saw some very small links. They were very funny, As soon as I go ever to the window asy begin to scream. I gave them umbs. I watched them every time, by day. How they grew.

First place a piece of paper on the door in front of you, shut your eyes, take two steps backward, then try to day to see that her pet cat, Erasius did not get me and eat me up.

The lady watched me from day to day to see that her pet cat, Erasius did not get me and eat me up.

The stick a pin in the wall about four to six feet from a prepare my breakfast for me, and white, We should always be cager to learn things—ask questions.

I thought I would ask some of our relatives and see if I could find it be information I wanted. At last I obstituted the following true story from a prepare my breakfast for me, and wanted them every time.

Stand about four to six feet from a table, shut your eyes, and then try to of the 18th century my great-grand-is opened Peanut slips in. He climbs walk up to it without knocking and they are two cats. One is black and the other is yellow and white, We said not see if I could find it be information I wanted. At last I obstitute them when they were about three was on the paper and pick it up.

The stick a pin in the wall about four to six feet from a listing and the other is yellow and white, We have two cats. One is black and the other is yellow and the other.

I thought I would ask some of our relatives and see if I could find the life interpretation in the paper and pick it up.

The stick a pin in the wall about the stick a pin in the grow year walk up to it without knocking against I hope the Wide-Awakes will enjoy

The Tailor Bcc.

NANCY TETREAULT, Age 13.

Likes the Woods.

I live near the woods and have pieces of leaves, and she is called the heavy fine times in them.

The Tailor-bee makes her cells of pieces of leaves, and she is called the Leaf-cutting or Tailor-bee. She cuts out a neat piece of the leaf, such as she needs, and then she flies away with it, carrying it with her hind legs. As soon as the cell is done, she fills it with pollen lays a single egg, then closes the top, and begins another cell; a single Leaf-cutter makes some-It was season.
The egg soon hatches, and when the

little farta has grown to its full size, it spins a silken case within its leafy cell, and by and by changes into a perfect bee, which bites its way out of its cell.

All of a sudden I ran into the open sunshine. I then found myself in a thicket of briars and after being scratched on my hands and face I finally got out and started for home. I have kept this a secret ever since last year, and you are the first one I have read in the secret ever since last year, and you are the first one I have read in the secret ever since last year, and you are the first one I have read in the secret ever since last year, and you are the first one I have read in the secret ever since last year, and you are the first one I have read in the precise water. There are white peacocks and blue. The one this story is about is Sometimes when he is very proud of himself he spreads out his beautiful tail. Oh, how beautiful it is! His whole tall is white. When it is spread out it is a very grand sight as he

Storks and Ducks of a Park. The storks and ducks of Franklin ark, Boston, are very nice. The ducks are of all colors. Some are blue and green. These are very handsome

Time to Re-tire? (Buy Fisk)

LEO POLIQUIN, Age 12. Versailles.

A True Story.

I have read Uncle Jed's talk to

vore alone, she refused to open the ment loor. The rapping was repeated. She follow then her bold caller meant to home. entrance.
pon opening the door, what was

er amazement on beholding an Indian sking for admittance. Indians were common in those days, it being alone she was a bit timid.

He asked for food and a bed near the. The tree first bears fruit when seve RILEY, POET OF PEOPLE, MOURN ED BY "COMMON FOLK" FOR WHOM HE WROTE



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more, because people will not ac- fire, which she readily granted him. years old, and bears fruit for 70 or 80

of N.Y.

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being afraid to refuse.

Upon going into her room she decided to lock the bodroom door, but in a tough shell of the nut is enclosed in a tough shell of the which protoshow that she trusted him she let tects the nus from insects.

The milk in the recognities the fuse. It takes almost one hundred million of the approached the bed and drew the quilts from the baby, the mother account one did not use so small a coin as pump papers make extra denands.

Somewhere there are one hundred and nineteen million of the big copper bennies that have never been redeem.

It remain open.

About midnight the Indian came into her room, carrying a long knife with which he approached the bed and drew the quilts from the baby, the mother meanwhile all of a tremble.

However, her fears were soon quieted when she found he only meant to measure the baby's logs and feet.

Then, replacing the quilts, he went out.

In the morning after he had been given a good breakfast he presented to the coap with a safe.

The soap is valuable at sea, as ordinary soap will not lather in safe.

insertion million of the big copper dissection million of the big copper dissection million that have never been redeemed thirty million two-cent pieces, and given a good breakfast be presented to her a pair of leggins ornamented with many colored beads which he told her water.

The soap is valuable at sea, as ordinary soap will not lather in salt many colored beads which he told her were for the baby in gratitude to her were for the baby in gratitude to her the baby in grati ind never again was she afraid of CECELIA STERRY, Age 13.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

We have two cats. One is black and the other is yellow and white, We got them when they were about three

int, on a large farm. The husband, if a minister, was obliged to preach town some distance away.

was not long after his departure on the young wife heard a bold sing at the door. At first, being at the door, At first, being henced, knowing she and her baby many at the filling we had an entertain the single property of the color of the strength of

ment at a friend's house. They but followed us up and I had to carry then ANNA LAROCHE, Age 12. Versailles.

Here is proof and nurse's letter -The Coccanut Tree. The cocounut tree is from 50 to 9

"For fifteen years in my work as a curse I have used Sykes' Comfort Pow-ler in the sick room with splendid reults. My mother was confined to her ed for three years, but by the use of his powder never had a bed sore. In ull my work for skin irritation or sore-ness I insist upon the use of Sykes' Comfort Powder."—Mrs. T. A. Bacon, urse, Lawrence, Mass. Not a plain toleum powder, but a highly redicated preparation unequalied for

ALICE MUNCH.

Cavendish, Vt.

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for Sick People

No Bed Sores by use of

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nursery and sickroom uses, to heal and prevent chaffing, itching, scalding, eczema, nfants scaldboad, prickly heat, rashes, hives, bed-sores, and irritation caused by eruptive diseases and bundages. Used after bothing children it keeps the ckin healthy and free from soreness.

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